

RACE

AT

SHERIFF-MUIR,

Fairly run on the 13th of November 1715.

To the Tune of the HORSEMAN'S PORT.

Nota, The first two Lines of each Verse to be repeated.

THere's some say that we wan, some say that they wan,
Some say that nane wan at a - - Man;
But one Thing I'm sure, That at Sheriff-muir
A Battel there was which I sa - - Man.
*And we ran and they ran, and they ran and we ran,
And we ran, and they ran awa - - Man.*

Brave Argyll and Belhaven, not like frightn'd L——,
Which Raibes and Haddington sa - - - Man;
For they all, and Wightman, advanc'd on the Right Man,
While others took Flight being ra - - Men.
And we ran, and they ran, &c.

Lord Roxburgh was there, in Order to share
With Douglass, who stood not in aw - - Man;
Voluntarily to ramble, with Lord Loudoun Campbell:
Brave He did suffer for a - - Man.
And we ran, and they ran, &c.

Sir John Schaw that great Knight, with broad Sword most bright,
On Horse-back he briskly did charge - - Man;
An Hero that's bold, none could him with-hold;
He stoutly encounter'd the Targe - - Men.
And we ran, and they ran, &c.

But cowardly Wisham, for Fear they should cut him,
Seeing glittering broad Swords, with a pa - - Man,
And that in such Thrang, made Baird Edeang,
And from the brave Clans ran awa - - Man.
And we ran, and they ran, &c.

Brave Marr and Pannure were firm, I am sure,
The latter was kidnap't awa - - Man,
With brisk Men about, brave Harie retook
His Brother, and laught at them a - - Man.
And we ran, and they ran, &c.

Brave Marshall and Lithgow, and Glengary's Pith too,
Assisted by brave Loggie-A-man;
And Gordon the bright to boldly did fight,
The Red-coats took Flight and awa - - Man.
And we ran, and they ran, &c.

Strathmore and Clan-ronald cry'd still, Advance Donald,
Till both of these Heroes did fa - - Man:
For there was such Hashing, and broad Swords Aelashing,
Brave Forfar himself got a cla - - Man.
And we ran, and they ran, &c.

Lord Perth stood the Storm, Sea-forth but luke-warm,
Elphinstone and Strathellan not fla - - Man:

And Hamilton pled, the Men were not bred,
For he had no Fancy to fa - - Man.
But we ran, and they ran, &c.

Brave gen'rous Southesk, Tillibairdin was brisk,
Whole Father indeed would not dra - - Man
Into the same Yoke, which serv'd for a Cloak,
To keep the Estate 'twixt the twa - - Man.
And we ran, and they ran, &c.

Lord Rollo not fear'd, Kintore and his Beard,
Pirfligo and Ogilvie a - - Man;
And Brothers Balfours they stood the first Showers,
Clackmannan and Burleigh did cla - - Man.
And we ran, and they ran, &c.

Brave Clephan the pretty, and Struan the witty,
A Poet that pleases us a - - Man:
For mine is but Rhym in Respect of what's fine,
Or what he is able to dra - - Man.
Tho' we ran, and they ran, &c.

For Huntly and Sinclair, they both plaid the Tinklar,
With Consciences black like a Cra - - Man.
Some Angus and Fife Men, they ran for their Life Man,
And ne'er a Lo's Wife there at a - - Man.
But we ran, and they ran, &c.

Rob Roy stood Watch, on a Hill for to catch
The Booty, for ought that I saw - - Man;
For he ne'er advanc'd from the Place he was stanc'd,
Till no more to do there at a - - Man.
For we ran, and they ran, &c.

So we all took the Flight, and Monbray the Wright,
But Letham the Smith was a bra - - Man;
For he took the Gout, which truly was Wit,
By judging it Time to withdra - - Man.
And we ran, and they ran, &c.

And Trumpet Marine with Breeches not clean,
Unluckily happ'ned to fa - - Man;
By saving his Neck, the Trumpet did break,
Came off without Musick at a - - Man.
And we ran, and they ran, &c.

So there such a Race was, as ne'er in that Place was,
And as little Chase was at a - - Man;
From other they run, without Touck o' Drum,
They did not make use of a pa - - Man.
*But we ran, and they ran, and they ran and we ran,
And we ran, and they ran awa - - Man.*

F I N I S.